

read

10/2/92

discussed

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Schenck's meeting leaves Town - Wilson Graybeard

change in policy needed

have Schenck talk more legally

SHINING TIME STATION

"SCHEMER'S MOMMY LEAVES TOWN"

BY

WILSON CONEYBEARE

(Alternative title:  
"Throw Schemer's Momma On the Train"

} no too  
in-groupy

TORONTO DRAFT  
SEPTEMBER 23, 1992

SCENE 1  
(WORKSHOP)

(KARA IS HELPING BILLY AS HE SETS  
NEW SHELF IN PLACE)

BILLY:

Little adjustment here  
and...now all we need is  
to nail it into place.

KARA:

Should I get the nails?

BILLY:

That sounds like a good  
idea.

(KARA RUSHES OFF TO:)

SCENE 2  
(MAINSET)

(STACY IS UP ON LADDER PUTTING IN  
NEW LIGHT BULB. DAN HOLDS LADDER.  
KARA PASSES TO BASEMENT)

STACY:

Out with the old , in  
with the new -- and now  
Shining Time Station will  
shine even brighter!

DAN:

Aunt Stacy, if everyone's  
doing all this work, how  
come Schemer isn't help-  
ing?

STACY:

(COMING OFF LADDER)

Oh, I think Schemer's  
going to be busy enough  
as it is today. See, his  
mother's going to Snarly-  
ville overnight.

(WE SEE SCHEMER IS AT THE ARCADE  
PAYPHONE)

SCHEMER:

Mommy Mommy Mommy Mommy.  
I said I promise..What?

*Do I have to?  
Well OK, then*

(SIGHS, HOLDS UP RIGHT HAND)

I Schemer do solemnly  
swear by the Schemer  
pledge to be responsible  
for myself while my  
mommy's away. Gees, what  
do you think I'm gonna  
do? Fall apart? Ha!  
Bye, mommy.

(HANGS UP, FALLS APART)

SCENE 2 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER:

She's gone, she's gone,  
she's gone and I don't  
know how to brush  
my own teeth! Look at  
this list: take out the  
trash, water the  
plants... What does she  
think I am, a rocket  
scientist.

J mature  
a grown-up or something

STACY:

Schemer, hasn't she gone  
away before?

SCHEMER:

Not overnight! Miss  
Jones, I can't do all  
these things --

STACY:

Schemer...you're just  
going to have to be  
responsible for yourself.  
But I'm sure if you ask  
people for a little help,  
they'd be glad to pitch  
in. It might be worth a  
try.

(AS SHE EXITS WITH LADDER)

SCHEMER:

"Might be worth a try..."  
A lot she cares. She's  
got all sorts of people  
to help her. Billy and  
those kids and...

(SEES KARA ENTERING WITH NAILS FOR  
BILLY -- CALLS TO HER AND DAN)

SCENE 2 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER:

Genius time! Hey kids,  
c'mere.

(KIDS COME OVER. MAGNANIMOUS SCHEMER)

How would you kids like  
to play -- a game?

DAN:

What's the game called?

SCHEMER:

It's called Doing Stuff  
for Schemer. Here's how  
you play: you guys take  
this list, go to my  
house, and do everything  
on the list!

KARA:

Forget it, Schemer.  
We're supposed to be  
helping Billy and Stacy.

SCHEMER:

Whatever they're paying  
you I'll pay you each  
five cents more! No, ten  
cents more!

DAN:

They're not paying us  
anything.

SCHEMER:

In that case, fifteen  
cents. But that's as  
high as I go!

SCENE 2 (CONT'D)

KIDS:

Deal!

SCHEMER:

There's your list,  
payment due upon  
completion of stuff.

KARA:

We're supposed to do all  
this?

SCHEMER:

Then get your friend  
Becky to help you. Jeess,  
do I have to do  
everything?! Go go go go!

(KIDS TAKE OFF, TAKES OUT COMB,  
GROOMS HIMSELF) ^

There! Now, a few more  
call-er-oonis and the  
Schemer will be living on  
Lazy Street.

(AS HE GOES TO PHONE, WE GO TO:)



SCENE 3  
(ELEVATOR)

TITO:

Kinda strange <sup>when you</sup> ~~thinkin'~~  
'bout the Schemer without  
his mother around.

DIDI:

I think it's kind of sad.

GRACE:

What's so sad about it?  
Schemer may not have his  
mother around, but then  
Schemer's mother doesn't  
have Schemer around.

TITO:

That makes her the  
lucky one.

DIDI:

Still, it's kind of like  
-- a fishing rod without  
a reel!

a train without its engine  
an airplane without its wings

REX:

Kinda like a <sup>wheelbarrow</sup> ~~wagon~~  
without its wheel.

TEX:

Or an old shoe without  
her heel.

a guitar without strings  
pretend to play with no  
sound

(THEY LAUGH THEMSELVES SILLY  
AT THIS ONE)

(FLIP TO:)



SCENE 4  
(WORKSHOP)

(BILLY IS PLANING WOOD WHEN STACY  
ENTERS WITH BOX OF CLEANING STUFF)

STACY:

Billy, have you seen Dan?

BILLY:

Nope. Haven't seen Kara  
either.

(MR. C APPEARS ON SHELF IN CARPEN-  
TER'S GEAR, COMPLETE WITH NAILS  
OVER HIS SHOULDER)

MR.C :

Well, I'm here, ready to  
work. What's our first  
step?

BILLY:

The first step is to watch  
your step, Mr. Conductor,  
that shelf isn't --

(CRASH! HE GOES FLYING ALONG WITH  
VARIOUS ITEMS ON SHELF. STACY  
RUSHES TO HELP HIM UP)

---nailed in.

STACY:

Mr. Conductor, are you  
okay?

MR. C:

Okay? I appear for work  
and <sup>new</sup> fall off a shelf!  
I've had better jobs I'll  
tell you.

shelf could fall on one side  
and he could roll down  
to and without falling off

SCENE 4 (CONT'D)

BILLY:

*We're waiting for*  
That's Kara, Mr. Conductor. She was supposed to get some nails but then she up'n' disappeared. ]

MR. C:

She didn't disappear. She and Dan went to Schemer's house to do all his chores for him.

STACY:

Well, it's good for them to help Schemer, but walking out on us, --

*when they walked*

MR. C:

*rolling down*  
--- leaves me hanging off the shelf. I couldn't agree more. Well --

*they left*

(HOLDS UP NAIL -- BIG AS A LOG -- IN PLACE\_

] *don't make out of proportion*

-- should we get to work?

CUT TO:

SCENE 5  
(ARCADE)

(SCHEMER IS DIRECTING IN TWO STEVEDORES WEARING COVERALLS THAT SAY "EGGYWEGG SHIPPING." THEY ARE LOADING IN SCHEMER'S BEDROOM SET: A FOLD-UP BED, CHILD'S DRESSER, SOME STUFFED ANIMALS)

SCHEMER:

Okay, boys, Easy easy!

(A PICTURE FALLS OFF THE DRESSER, SCHEMER GRABS IT)

Hey! That's my mommy's favorite picture of me.

(HE CLEANS IT WITH HIS SLEEVE. WE SEE IT'S A PICTURE OF A BABY WITH SCHEMER'S HEAD. THE RATTLE IS A HUGE NICKEL. COMING BACK, WE SEE THE DELIVERY GUY HAND SCHEMER A BILL)

DELIVERY GUY:

Here's your bill, Mack.

SCHEMER:

Bill? No problem-o!

(WRITES OUT BILL WITH A FLOURISH)

DELIVERY GUY:

"I owe you for this bill." *signed Schemer*

DELIVERY GUY:

An IOU? You kiddin' me Mack? We need real money. Cash.

SCENE 5 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER:

You'll get your  
money...when I can pay  
it. Besides, who said I  
wasn't going to give you  
a tip?

(GIVES EACH A NICKEL)

One for you and one for  
you. Hard cold cash. And  
about that IOU? Don't  
worry, guys, there's  
plenty more where those  
came from.

(DISGRUNTLED BUT NOT WILLING TO  
COMPLAIN, THE GUYS LEAVE, PASSING  
STACY, WHO STARES AS SCHEMER SETS  
UP HIS "BEDROOM")

STACY:

What in the world...  
Schemer, what is all  
this?

SCHEMER:

Just a few things  
from home, Miss Jones,  
a few items to give this  
place the illusion of  
three dimensions.

STACY:

Schemer, you can't be  
thinking of living and  
sleeping in the station  
because your mother's  
away?

SCHEMER:

Oh sure! Kick a guy out,  
alone like a half eaten  
cookie with the chocolate  
scraped off.

*with the frosting licked off.*

SCENE 5 (CONT'D)

STACY:

Schemer, this is a rail-  
road station, not a  
hotel.

SCHEMER:

Okay! I didn't want to  
do this, but you asked  
for it...

(GETS ON HIS HANDS AND KNEES AND  
BEGS)

Please please please  
please please don't leave  
me alone! I don't want  
to be alone! When I'm  
alone there's no one else  
there!

STACY:

Schemer, I never said we  
were going to leave you  
alone...

SCHEMER:

You didn't?

(OFF HIS KNEES)

Boy, make a guy  
crawl, why don't you?

(GINNY COMES IN WITH A WHEELBARROW  
FULL OF SCHEMER'S CLOTHES)

GINNY:

Hey hey hey, what do we  
say?

SCHEMER:

A wheelbarrow? You're  
carting Schemer's  
precious clothes around  
in a wheelbarrow?

SCENE 5 (CONT'D)

GINNY:

Oh, quit yer whinin'. I  
hosed her out beforehand.

SCHEMER:

(HOLDS UP SHIRT, HORRIFIED)

But this is dirty and  
icky and ookey!

GINNY:

That's clean!

SCHEMER:

(GOES THROUGH CLOTHES)

This is clean, this  
is dirty! Cleany,  
dirty, another cleany  
-- okay, all the  
dirties go back, I keep  
the cleanies.

GINNY:

And when do I get paid?

SCHEMER:

(WRITING IOU)

I'm glad you asked me  
that. As promised. I owe  
you for my doing laundry.

GINNY:

What's this? An IOU? I  
want real money.

SCHEMER:

I'll pay, I'll pay, it's  
just that I have a short-  
fall of nickels. I'm  
liquified.

*Temporarily  
lacking sufficient  
liquid assets  
to oblige my obligations*

SCENE 5 (CONT'D)

(SHE BEARS DOWN)

SCHEMER:

How about a nickel tip?

(NO RESPONSE)

A two nickel tip?

GINNY:

(GRABS MONEY)

Sold! And <sup>next</sup> this time, I  
might even wash your  
clothes in water!

3 ?

(SHE EXITS. SCHEMER SORTS LAUNDRY)

STACY:

Ginny doing your laundry?  
Schemer, what about  
taking responsibility for  
yourself?

SCHEMER:

Why should I, when others  
will do it for me?

(STACY, TOTALLY FRUSTRATED, IS  
ABOUT TO SAY SOMETHING, CLENCHES,  
JUST WALKS AWAY)

SCHEMER:

What? What'd I say?  
Okay, you want me to be  
responsible I'll be  
responsible. I'll --

(LOOKS AROUND. HE HAS NOTHING TO  
DO)

I'll play some music!

(STARTS TO PUT NICKEL IN THE  
JUKEBOX, CONSIDERS IT, SHAKES HIS  
HEAD "NAAH", WRITES OUT AN IOU.  
HE'S CAREFUL TO MAKE SURE NO ONE  
SEES HIM AS HE JAMS IT INTO  
JUKEBOX)



SCENE 6  
(JUKEBOX)

(TITO AT COIN SLOT, STARING IN  
AMAZEMENT AT IOU)

TITO:

"I owe you one song???"  
Man, those other cats  
might fall for this paper  
money but not me! What  
do we say gang?

OTHERS:

No pay, no play!

SCENE 7  
(ARCADE)

(FRUSTRATED SCHEMER HITTING  
JUKEBOX)

SCHEMER:

Come on, you hunk of junk  
-- play!

(GIVES UP)

How do you like that?  
Whoever said a jukebox  
was a man's best friend?  
I'm gonna shut this thing  
down once and for all!

(HE REACHES DOWN TO UNPLUG IT)

SCENE 8  
(JUKEBOX)

(PUPPETS PANIC)

REX:

He's gonna shut us down,  
Tex!

TEX:

He's gonna unplug us!

DIDI:

Tito, I'd say now's the  
time we finally do that  
charity gig we've always  
talked about.

TITO:

You said it sister. One  
two three --

(GO INTO SONG)

SCENE 9  
(ARCADE)

(AN AMAZED SCHEMER, ON HANDS AND KNEES ABOUT TO UNPLUG JUKEBOX, LISTENS IN AMAZEMENT, PREPARES TO LIE DOWN ON BED AND LISTEN TO MUSIC)

(AS PUPPETS PLAY WE HAVE FOLLOWING MONTAGE:

KIDS RETURN AND SCHEMER CHECKS OFF LIST TO MAKE SURE THEY DID ALL ITEMS. GIVES THEM ANOTHER LIST. EXHAUSTED, THEY GO OUT.

BARTON DELIVERS COOLER OF ICE CREAM BARS. SCHEMER STARTS ON ONE RIGHT AWAY, WRITES BARTON AN IOU.

GINNY REAPPEARS AND SCHEMER EXAMINES THE LAUNDRY.

MIDGE SMOOT ARRANGES FLOWERS AROUND SCHEMER'S "BEDROOM".

GINNY IS SEEN SETTING UP CLOTHESLINE FOR SCHEMER'S LAUNDRY.

AT END WE SEE EVERYONE ATTENDING SCHEMER, WHO IS LYING IN BED EATING AN ICE CREAM BAR)

(DISSOLVE TO:)

SCENE 10  
(WORKSHOP)

(MR. C., STILL IN CARPENTER'S GEAR, IS HELPING BILLY FIX THE SHELF. IDEA: HE'S HOLDING NAILS FOR BILLY TO TAKE AND HAMMER. EVERY TIME BILLY IS ABOUT TO HAMMER, MR. C. JUMPS BACK, BILLY HAMMERS, MR. C. JUMPS BACK IN, ADJUSTS NAIL, JUMPS BACK OUT, BILLY HAMMERS, ETC. ON FINAL NAIL --)

BILLY:

One more nail and this shelf won't be going anywhere.

(STACY ENTERS)

STACY:

I can't stand this. Have you seen what's going on out there?

BILLY:

Schemer's got everyone working for him, does he?

STACY:

He's even got Ginny doing his laundry.

MR. C:

That does sound like a dirty job, and one that can end up badly for everyone. Doesn't it sort of remind you of James and Percy?

BILLY:

I don't follow that one, Mr. Conductor. I can't see Percy writing IOU's.

*too dangerous looking  
& difficult to convey  
visually?  
alternative idea:  
Mr. C. holding a level  
This sets up a little  
Too far now back down  
a little, that's  
perfectly good*

SCENE 10 (CONT'D)

MR. C:

No, but he still got himself in an awful mess!

(HE BLOWS HIS WHISTLE AND  
WE DISSOLVE TO:)

SCENE 11

(THOMAS THE TANK ENGINE SEGMENT:  
"PERCY, JAMES AND THE FRUITFUL  
DAY")



SCENE 12  
(WORKSHOP)

BILLY:

Sounds to me like *the way* ✓  
Schemer's going, he might  
wind up in a bigger jam  
than Percy.

(THEY NOD IN AGREEMENT)

(DISSOLVE TO:)

SCENE 13  
(ARCADE)

(A SIGN IN FRONT OF THE ARCADE  
READS: "QUIET! SCHEMER'S NAPTIME  
IN PROGRESS." GINNY IS HANGING  
SCHEMER'S LAUNDRY ON LINE, SCHEMER  
IS HAVING HIS MID-DAY NAP, PROPPED  
UP IN BED WITH HIS COWBOY CARL  
QUILT OVER HIM, EATING AND ICE CREAM  
BAR. MIDGE SMOOT SITS AT HIS  
BEDSIDE WITH A STORY BOOK)

] *ditching a stuffed animal*

MIDGE:

Now Schemer, I don't  
think those Chilly  
Willy's Gorgeous Goo Ice  
Cream bars are going to  
help you get to sleep.

SCHEMER:

(MOUTH FULL)

What are you talking  
about? I always eat a  
Chilly Willy before my  
mid-day nap. Another  
thing --

*Sub 2*

(SNAPS HIS FINGERS AT GINNY,  
GESTURES TO BLANKET ON CLOTHESLINE.  
IT HAS NICKELS PAINTED ON IT)

Hey Gin! Toss it over!

(SHE GIVES IT TO HIM. HE SETTLES  
IN)

SCHEMER:

Man can't nap without his  
bankie. Okay, Miss  
Smoot, fire away.

MIDGE:

Of course, Schemer. But  
before I read your  
favorite story from your  
favorite storybook --

SCENE 13 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER:  
(TERROR-STRICKEN)

You're not going to give  
me a beddy-time kiss, are  
you?

MIDGE:

No, Schemer, I only have  
this to say: cough it  
up.

(SCHEMER SIGHS, WRITES HER AN IOU.  
SHE BRASHLY POCKETS IT, RETURNS  
TO THE STORYBOOK)

Once upon a time, there  
were three little pigs.

SCHEMER:

No no no, skip all that  
stuff about the two dumb  
pigs and the big bad  
wolf. Go to page eight,  
paragraph three.

MIDGE:

(FLIPS THROUGH, STARTS TO READ)

"...and so the first  
little pig said to the  
other two, " You can  
certainly stay in my  
house made of brick."

SCHEMER:

I love this part.

MIDGE:

"But you'll each have to  
pay me a nickel to get  
in. It's called protec-  
tion money."

SCHEMER:

It's so beautiful.

— Pay me first or the  
thing's over

] steal it

SCENE 13 (CONT'D)

MIDGE:

"The two other pigs didn't have any nickels and they said, "But the big bad wolf will eat us if you don't let us in." So the first pig said to the other two pigs --

SCHEMER:

" What do you think? I'm made of --money? Let the wolf eat pork!"

✓  
] great line

MIDGE:

Schemer, this is the most awful version of the three little pigs I've ever heard!

SCHEMER:

You mean there's another one?

MIDGE:

I won't read another word.

(SCHEMER WRITES AND IOU, HANDS IT TO HER. MIDGE CONTINUES)

"So the two little pigs said to the first pig, "Surely we can make a deal'" --

(SCHEMER DROPS HIS ICE CREAM BAR WRAPPER)

SCHEMER:

Freeze! Mess in the arcade! Gin, get to it!

SCENE 13 (CONT'D)

(SCHEMER POINTS TO WRAPPER ON FLOOR MEANING FOR GINNY TO CLEAN IT UP. SHE PUTS HER HAND OUT. SCHEMER SIGHS, WRITES HER AN IOU, THEN REACHES IN HIS POCKET, HANDS HER ICE CREAM BAR TO FREE HIS HAND SO HE CAN SEARCH FURTHER, COMES UP EMPTY)

SCHEMER:

How about I owe you the tip?

GINNY:

(ICE CREAM BAR VERY CLOSE TO HIS FACE)

Schemer...

SCHEMER:

Okay okay okay okay okay!  
I owe you one tip.

(WRITES ANOTHER IOU, SNAPS IT AT HER, GRABS BACK ICE CREAM BAR)

(GINNY PICKS UP WRAPPER AS KIDS COME IN EXHAUSTED. WE SEE GINNY WIPE HER HANDS ON SCHEMER'S CLEAN LAUNDRY)

] ??

KARA:

Okay, Schemer, we've done everything on the list!

DAN:

We don't want to do any-  
more, Schemer, we want to  
be paid.

SCHEMER:

Well, if that's the way  
you feel.

(HANDS THEM IOU)

Payment in full!

SCENE 13 (CONT'D)

KARA:

This is a piece of paper.

DAN:

"I owe you for working for me?" This isn't real money!

SCHEMER:

That is what is known as ~~contractual law~~. You get paid in sixty days hence... hence whenever I feel like paying. Leggo! you have to accept the IOU.

*is contractual law as*

*a binding agreement*

GINNY:

Hold it! Open my eyes and shine in a flashlight, but are you saying you haven't paid anybody?

SCHEMER:

Define "pay".

GINNY:

Pay! With money!

MIDGE:

Schemer, if I hear you haven't paid anyone --

(BUT THEY ARE INTERRUPTED AS BARTON RIDES IN ON MOTORCYCLE PULLING TEA CADDY WITH TRAYS OF FOOD ON IT. GETS OFF)

*Legally speaking,*

*my response is contingent on how the party of the first part defines the term "pay"*

*reminds*

*has him wear helmet whenever driving the motorcycle*

KIDS:

It's Barton Winslow!

GINNY:

Hey there, Barton.

SCENE 13 (CONT'D)

BARTON:

What's the word, Ginny?  
Okay, Schemer, I got the  
grub you ordered -- and  
it's drool-city, you dig?

*lip smacking*

(TAKES TRAY OUT OF SIDECAR, PUTS IT  
IN FRONT OF SCHEMER, REVEALS EACH  
DISH. KIDS REACT)

DAN:

Wow! Crazy Crunchy Crisp  
Chips!

KARA:

Pistachio popsicles!

BARTON:

And the piece de resist-  
ance -- A double whammy  
triple cheese cowboy  
beefburger, swimmin' in  
relish!

} *grand finale*

SCHEMER:

Ooh, I can't eat all  
that. I just had fifteen  
Chilly Willy ice cream  
bars.

BARTON:

Scheme-man, lemme lay it  
straight. I don't care  
if you eat it, you're  
gonna pay me for it, fish.

*certainly*

*but*

GINNY:

Make sure you get cash,  
Winslow?

BARTON:

What's that?



SCENE 13 (CONT'D)

MIDGE:

Barton, it's not my place to say, but I have heard from very reliable sources that Schemer hasn't given anyone anything but IOU's.

BARTON:

Is that true, Schemer? You're not paying anybody?

GINNY:

Hands off, Winslow! This slimy scheming worm is mine first!

KIDS:

But what about our money??!

(AND SUDDENLY EVERYONE'S ARGUING AMONGST THEMSELVES ABOUT WHO GETS PAID FIRST. SCHEMER SLIPS UNDER THE COVERS, PADS BED WITH PILLOWS, AND CRAWLS OUT UNDER THEIR FEET, PAST GINNY ANGRILY WAVING THE POPSICLE IN BARTON'S FACE UNTIL --)

KARA:

Hey, wait a minute! Where's Schemer?

GINNY:

What do you mean? He's right --

(PULLS BACK BLANKETS AND REVEALS NO SCHEMER)

Pop me out of a toaster, that weasel took a powder! Winslow, fire up that overgrown paint mixer of yours -- we're goin' weasel hunting!

*Schemer:*

*Well, you folks have got to give me credit.*

*It's called creative financing - have fun now and pay them later if you can*

SCENE 13 (CONT'D)

(EVERYONE RUSHES AFTER SCHEMER, BARTON ON CYCLE. IN FRENZY, THEY RUSH OUT WRONG WAY. KIDS WATCH. WE SEE SCHEMER RUSH THROUGH BACK, FOLLOWED BY ALL THREE. THEY PASS )

(make sure Barton has helmet  
on whenever he rides)

DAN:

Schemer's in a lot of trouble this time.

(MR. C. APPEARS RIDING A BICYCLE ALONG THE CLOTHESLINE)

MR. C:

Did someone say trouble?  
You know, If people were just more careful, they wouldn't wind up in any ...

KIDS:

Mr. Conductor, look out!

(BUT MR. C., WHO APPEARS ABOUT TO FALL OFF CLOTHESLINE, SIMPLY FLIPS AROUND AND RIDES UPSIDE DOWN)

MR. C:

-- trouble at all. Was there something I should be looking out for?

DAN:

How'd you do that?

(MR. C. RIDES BACK UP ON TOP OF LINE, COMES TO STOP)

MR. C:

This? This is simple once you know the trick of it. And speaking of tricks, it sounds to me like Schemer's been tricking some very good people.

SCENE 13 (CONT'D)

DAN:

He sure was. Schemer's  
been real immature.

KARA:

Irresponsible.

DAN:

Not caring about other  
people.

MR. C:

It's a shame when people  
don't take responsibility  
for those things that  
they said they would be  
responsible for.

DAN:

~~You mean like how I~~  
forgot to <sup>first helping</sup> help Aunt  
Stacy? <sup>too</sup>

MR. C:

Well, something like  
that.

KARA:

I never did finish  
helping Billy with the  
shelf.

MR. C:

Yes, I found out about  
that the hard way. And  
there's something else.

(HE PRODUCES MAGIC BUBBLE)

Perhaps if you draw  
nearer/I can make things  
clearer/And explain such  
trouble/With this magic  
bubble!

(WITH THAT WE GO INTO:)

*promising to pay everyone  
and then not keeping his  
promises*

*not fair*

*cheating other people*

*kid don't overreact  
with guilt*

*after all they were being  
sold for higher schemes*

SCENE 14

(MAGIC BUBBLE VIDEO -- UNNAMED)

SCENE 15  
(MAINSET)

DAN:

But we didn't mean to do  
anything wrong?

MR. C:

No, but when things do  
go wrong, sometimes the  
only way to deal with  
them is to admit the  
truth. Don't you think?

(KIDS THINK ON THIS AS MR. C POPS  
OFF. KARA AND DAN LOOK AT ONE  
ANOTHER)

SCENE 16  
(WORKSHOP)

(STACY IS HELPING BILLY PAINT SHELF  
WHEN KARA AND DAN ENTER, BECKY IN  
REAR. DAN AND KARA ARE CONTRITE)

BILLY:

Well, look who walked in.

STACY:

It's about time you two  
got back.

DAN:

Aunt Stacy, Billy... Kara  
and I have something to  
say to you.

KARA:

Yeah. We're sorry we  
didn't finish our jobs. I  
guess we were pretty  
irresponsible. *we could have been  
more responsible*

BILLY:

What you did was irr-  
responsible, but you and  
Dan are responsible peo-  
ple. And responsible  
people realize when they  
were wrong.

STACY:

And you were responsible  
enough to admit it.

(SEES SCHEMER OUT WORKSHOP DOOR)

*Stacy:*  
Which is more than I can  
say for some people!

(SHE GOES INTO MAINSET. KIDS,  
REALIZING THERE WILL BE A CONFRON-  
TATION, FOLLOW)  
CUT TO:

*The first step in  
becoming more responsible is learning how  
you could do better.*

*Stacy: referring to Schemer  
and some people take longer to learn  
than others*

SCENE 17  
(MAINSET)

(A VERY COCKY SCHEMER IS PINNING UP  
A SIGN NEAR THE ARCADE)

SCHEMER:

He's a doer, he's a  
dreamer, he's absolutely  
Schemer and he's me!

STACY:

Schemer, we have to talk!

SCHEMER:

Miss Jones Miss Jones  
Miss Jones! I am way  
ahead of you!

STACY:

You mean you admit that  
what you've been doing is  
wrong?

SCHEMER:

Wrong? Ha! Good joke!  
No, not wrong. I just  
over-estimated my  
employees. But I have  
solved the problem!

*thought my workers  
were more patient than they  
seem to be*

(GESTURES TO SIGN HE'S PUT UP. DAN  
READS:)

DAN:

"To all those people I  
wrote IOU's to: how I'm  
willing to repay them."



SCENE 17 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER:

A lifetime membership to my arcade! For every nine times they use one of the machines, they get one free machine use, once a week, every other month, leap year excluded.

STACY:

It sounds like they'll have to be coming here for an awfully long time before you pay them back, Schemer.

SCHEMER:

Four hundred and sixty-two years to be precise. You see, Miss Jones, I'm always thinking. Always thinking.

(WE HEAR MOTORCYCLE IN B.G. KIDS  
GO TO WINDOW TO INVESTIGATE)

STACY:

I don't know if all your "employees" are going to like that.

SCHEMER:

You think Midge Smoot, Ginny, and Barton Winslow frighten me?

KARA:

Who's that lady who just got off the train?

DAN:

Ginny and Midge Smoot are talking to her.

SCENE 17 (CONT'D)

KARA:

She's coming this way.

SCHEMER:

Let them come. I'm not worried.

BECKY:

The lady's wearing a great big hat with flowers on it and a plastic skunk.

SCHEMER:

Plastic skunk on her hat? What a ridiculous thing to -- PLASTIC SKUNK!!

(TERRIFIED HE RUSHES TO WINDOW, SCREAMS)

IT'S MY MOMMY!

(HE RUNS AROUND LIKE A LUNATIC)

I can't let her see what I've done, not after I promised her I'd take care of myself! I've got to clean up!

(HE STOPS, LOOKS AT EVERYONE, CRAWLS ON HIS KNEES)

Anything, anything, you can have two lifetime memberships, just help me clean up!

STACY:

Not this time, Schemer. You got yourself in to this, you'll have to get yourself out of it.

SCENE 17 (CONT'D)

SCHEMER:

But I made the Schemer  
family pledge! I told  
her I'd be responsible!

(GINNY APPEARS AT STEPS)

GINNY:

Schemer, you farm ferret,  
there's someone here  
wants to talk to you.

(SCHEMER SCREAMS, RUNS TO ARCADE,  
TRIES TO PUT EVERYTHING INFOLDING  
BED AND FOLD UP BED TO COVER IT.  
KEEPS LOOKING BACK)

SCHEMER:

I can do it, I can do it,  
I know I can... she'll  
never know...

(MIDGE SMOOT APPEARS BESIDE GINNY)

MIDGE:

Schemer, I have it on  
very good authority --  
and I don't like to  
gossip, but really you  
won't believe it -- but  
your mother came home  
early.

SCHEMER:

NO!

(BARTON APPEARS)

BARTON:

Looks like the jig's  
up, Scheme-man.

(ALL THREE TURN AND CALL TO SOMEONE  
O.S.)

SCENE 17 (CONT'D)

ADULTS:

Mrs. Schemer!

(WE FOLLOW HEAVY FOOTSTEPS FOR POV ENTERING STATION TO FIND SCHEMER STRUGGLING WITH HIS BED. HE'S SITTING ON IT TRYING TO HOLD EVERYTHING IN. SUDDENLY, UNABLE TO TAKE THE PRESSURE, THE BED POPS OPEN AND SCHEMER TUMBLES TO THE FLOOR. HE LOOKS UP)

SCHEMER:

Mommy?

(TO END)

J

Jeff Lange

seems like a  
to be continued  
ending.

alternative Ending

one of the kids comes in  
and reports what Schemer's  
mommy has said.

Tell you Schemer your mommy said to  
she's your home now because  
to tell you —

Growing up means learning how  
to take care of yourself  
and to be responsible to others —  
even when your mommy is  
not taking care of you

(beat) Schemer looks worried  
and she said when you get home  
she'll help you brush your teeth,  
find your books, and tuck  
you in for bed — bye  
(Schemer looks relieved)